

How. Hill. Emmerman

HARTLAND ADVERTISER

Vol. II.

HARTLAND, N. B., SATURDAY APRIL 16, 1898.

No. 9

HARTLAND

Departmental Store,

John T. G. Carr, Prop.

The Largest Stock in the Village,

Consisting of the Following Lines:

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Including Flour, Meal, Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Pork, Fish, &c.

DRY GOODS.

Including Staple and Fancy Goods.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Including Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Underwear, &c. &c.

HARDWARE AND TINWARE.

Including Heavy and Shelf Goods, Stoves, and Farm Implements.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

Including Chairs, Tables, Suites, Wall Paper, Blinds &c.

STATIONERY.

Including School Books, Paper and Envelopes, Blank Books &c.

Crockeryware and Glassware.

About everything usually kept in a Village Store.

Prices Right. Produce Taken. Easy Terms.

JOHN T. G. CARR, Hartland.

Gent's Dress Shirts.

Collars, Cuffs, & Ties,

Come in and See Them.

Moncton Factory Cloth in exchange for
washed wool at 30 cents a pound.

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR.

Sidewalks Progressing.

The Social a Success, and a
good Fund Subscribed.

This week there has been manifest much interest in the proposed new sidewalks. Every one seems to have taken interest in the movement, so that it is probable that ere many moons wax and wane fairly respectable walks will grace the village streets.

The "social" that was held in Burt's Hall on Tuesday evening was entirely successful in as much as the amount raised was as great as could have been anticipated. The sum of \$25.27 was secured as a nucleus for the fund.

Those who had the management of the social in hand were painstaking in their plans and cut off all needless expenditures. A short but entertaining program was rendered at the commencement of the affair, there being a Solo by Miss Kimball; Readings by Miss Cameron and Frank Hagerman; Duet by Misses Thornton and Matheson; and an opening address by A. A. Rideout who also with the assistance of Mr. Hagerman, officiated in the capacity of auctioneer. Twenty-one baskets as neat and artistic as ever were produced were put under the hammer and they went like hot cakes. Several were sold twice. The highest price paid was \$1.75 while one or two went as low as 50 cts. Coffee was served at five cents a cup.

Since the social came off a paper has gone the rounds and over \$30. has been subscribed.

Work on the sidewalks will be proceeded with at once. It is the intention of the committee to lay a five foot walk on Main street, east side, from Maple street down, as far as means will permit. At least three crossings will be put in: at or near the "Riverside," the post office, and J. D. Shaw's. Maple street and Depot street are to share in the benefit.

There will be another entertainment soon, in the nature of a candy party, an announcement of which will be found elsewhere in this paper.

Will Remove to Hartland.

Ben R. Watson, Woodstock's popular and skilful photographer, has rented Campbell's studio and will permanently locate here. He expects to be ready for business in the course of two or three weeks. He spent this week at Bath.

New Store.

Miss May Gray has opened a ladies, furnishing and fancy goods store in Watson's building—the apartment lately occupied by W. B. Jewett. Doubtless she will work up a snug business.

Wet feet? "I don't think" if you buy your rubbers at R.P. & Co's.

EASTER SERVICES!

All the Sunday Schools Celebrated
the Day.

Easter Sunday was observed by all the Sunday Schools in the village. At the Union School there were very nice floral decorations. The regular lesson service was omitted and instead there was rendered a very nice program as follows: Singing by the children; responsive reading from 1 Cor. 15:1-28 prayer by John Barnett; Easter Lesson discoursed upon by J. T. G. Carr; Recitations by Lizzie Dickinson, Jennie Boyer, Sadie Barnett, Ethel Peoples, Myrtle McFarland, and Annie Davis; Normal Lesson taught by Allan Rideout; Duet by Sadie Barnett and Nellie McAdam; quartette by Mrs. Carr, Mrs. Taylor, Messrs Alexander and Blakeslee; Solo by Clara Johnson; Scripture and letter response; hymn by six little girls. Doxology.

At the close of the service the children were presented each with a colored Easter egg.

The Reformed Baptist and Baptist Sunday schools also had very interesting services, but the ADVERTISER has been unable to secure the program. Both churches were very prettily decorated with flowers and appropriate mottoes.

THE MASSEY-HARRIS Co.

A Statement of Their Last Year's Output.

L. H. Cohoon who represents the Massey-Harris farm machinery company was in the village this week and appointed Shaw & Dibblee their agents in the place of H. M. & H. P. Stevens, who have given up the business.

The company's mammoth works at Toronto and at Brantford gives employment to 2000 men, and 8000 people are directly supported by the wages paid out by the concern. During last year two iron-rolling mills were kept constantly running to supply the firm with iron. They paid last year over \$300,000 in freight.

In 1897 their manufactured output consisted of 14,000 mowing machines, 12,200 self binders, 10,000 seeding machines and 16,000 bicycles. The raw material consumed was:

11,900,000 pounds of steel.
8,000,000 feet of lumber.
2,000 tons of bar iron
400 tons of Malleable iron.
5,000 tons of pig iron.
200 tons of nails and tacks.
120 tons of paint.
175,000 yards of duck canvas.

Thus it is seen that this great concern is of vast importance in Canadian commerce.

Shaw & Dibblee say their two tin pails for 22 cents are genuine hand made pails, and that they are not in the same class as the cheap factory made tumble down stuff.

The Cry of The Dreamer.

I am tired of planning and toiling
In the crowded hive of men,
Heartweary of building and spoiling,
And spoiling and building again.
And I long for the dear old river
Where I dreamed my youth away,
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

I am sick of the showy seeming
Of a life that is half a life;
Of the faces lined with scheming
In the throng that hurries by.
From the sleepless thoughts' endeavor
I would go where the children play;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a thinker dies in a day.

I can feel no pride, but play,
For the burdens the rich endure.
There is nothing sweet in the city
But the patient lives of the poor.
Oh, the little hands too skillful,
And the child mind choked with weeds;
The daughter's heart grows wilful
And the father's heart that bleeds.

No, no; from the street's rude bustle,
From trophies from mart and stage
I would fly to the wood's low rustle
And the meadow's kindly page.
Let us dream as of yore by the river,
And be loved for the dream away.
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a thinker dies in a day.

—JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

A Lovers Lucky Guess.

With a gesture expressive of firm resolution, as if the affair were quite settled, the Countess Madeline pointed to her lacquered Japanese cabinet that shimmered in the lamplight and said very gravely;

"Open one of those three drawers, Valentine, and be sure that you choose the right one. Each drawer contains an answer to the prayer which you have addressed to me for the last six months. If you open that which contains the answer 'Yes,' I will be yours and will marry you as soon as you please. But take care that you do not get the wrong answer, for if you do you will never see me again!"

"Alas!" said Valentine, "there are two chances against to one against me, How cruel you are, my darling!"

"Well," said the countess, "if I marry you I can at least lay the blame on fate."

The young man hesitated a long time. His hand wandered from drawer to drawer, not venturing to touch any, and his heart sank with the fear of choosing wrongly. At last he shut his eyes and opened a drawer at hazard.

O, rapture! the little piece of pink paper, when unfolded, disclosed to his glad eyes the exquisite word "Yes." In ecstasy he clasped the blushing Madeline in his arms and covered her face with kisses. She could not deny him now without a disgraceful violation of her promise. But Madeline was an upright person who always kept her word, and he was soon able to call her his wife.

Still, even amid the rapture of the honeymoon, Valentine was not entirely happy. At times a gloomy expression appeared at his brow and in his eyes.

"Ungrateful man," sighed Madeline; "you are not yet satisfied. What is the matter?"

"I am troubled about something."

"About what?"

"I owe my wife to chance, not to her own inclination."

He remained pensive for a time, while she looked smilingly at him. Suddenly she broke into a merry laugh.

"Stupid man!" she cried. "Don't you see that I put the same answer in all three drawers?"

A Fatal Answer.

The smart lawyer is always intent upon getting at weaknesses in the character of the principal and witnesses on the other side. A Congressman, as a Washington paper relates, recently told the story of an exploit of his own when, as an attorney for the defendant he was examining the complainant in a certain case.

His client, "Hat" Wheelock, had got into a quarrel with one "Pat" McDonald over a horse trade. The quarrel had gone so far that far that McDonald had made application to a magistrate to have Wheelock bound over to keep the peace, alleging that he had threatened to do him bodily injury.

When the case was called, McDonald testified to the circumstances under which Wheelock had threatened him. The cross-examination began.

"Now, Mr. McDonald," the lawyer said, "you declare that you are under the fear of bodily harm?"

"I am, sorr."

"You are even afraid for your life?"

"I am, sorr."

"Then you freely admit that Hat Wheelock can whip you, Pat McDonald?"

The question roused McDonald's "Irish" instantly.

"Hat Wheelock whip me? Nivver!" he shouted. "I kin whip him, and anny half-dozen like him!"

"That will do, Mr. McDonald," said the attorney. The court was already in a roar, and the lawyer rested the case without further testimony or argument. The case was dismissed, for it was evident that Pat could not be under serious bodily fear of a man whom, in his own opinion, he had only to use one-seventh of his strength to whip.

Big Sales of Spruce Deals.

One of the largest lumber manufacturing firms in Bangor has sold 8,000,000 feet of spruce deals for shipment to Europe this season, this amount being 3,000,000 feet in excess of that sold by the same firm last year. Other firms, it is said, have made or are now negotiating for large sales and there seems now to be no doubt that the export business in this class of lumber—which many predict would amount to nothing this year—will exceed that of 1897.

A Kansas farmer who could not get harvest hands put this sign on his fence: "Harvest hands wanted. Hired girl, blonde and genial. Cabinet organ music in the evening. Pie three times a day. Three spoonfuls of sugar with every cup of coffee. Hammocks, feather beds or leather divans at your option for sleeping. Rising hour, 9 o'clock in the morning. Three hours rest at noon. Come one, come all."

An exchange declares that a certain Boston lady is so careful to be proper in her correspondence that every sentence ends with a glacial period.

Have you bought your roller blinds? R. P. & Co have the largest stock in the village.

An old soldier says that pumpkin pie is fit for a soldier. When he ate a piece, he always felt like fighting—for another one.

That Poor Horse

Needs a Spring Tonic as much as you do yourself. The long winter has told on his health. Feed him up! Make him feel like himself! Give him a little of

THISTLE'S SUPERIOR CONDITION POWDERS

They will make that poor old beast good as new.
TRY IT!

FOR SALE ONLY BY
Thistle & Company.

JUST RECEIVED: Manchester's Catarrh Cure
Pike's Centennial Salt Rheum Salve; Milburn's Heart
and Nerve Pills; Herbageum Food; Diamond and
Turkish Dyes. Discounts for Cash.

THE OLD HOME!

When you want to repair the old Home, or when you want to build a new one bear in mind that we are Headquarters for

All Kinds Of Lumber,

Sheathing,

Flooring,

Mouldings

and all kinds of

CHURCH AND HOUSE FINISH.

Hartland Woodworking Company.

He Was Smooth.

Indeed truth is often times stranger than fiction. At the "mock court" of last week half the fun was spoiled by the knowledge that the affair was all a farce. But the color of the story we are about to give is heightened by the fact that it is all true. One day this week a couple registered at one of our popular hotels. There was nothing particularly remarkable in their coming, but the sheepish demeanor of the young man and the coy attitude of the maiden gave ground for the suspicion that they had come to the village to get "spliced" as the Kentuckians put it. What had been merely surmised was soon substantiated, for the gentleman at once enquired for the residence of Rev. S. W. Bennison, whom he asked to call at the hotel and perform the ceremony. Mr. Bennison asked first to see the license. The stranger fumbled through his pockets, looked dumbfounded, and exclaimed, "I've lost it!" "Who issued it?" queried Mr. Bennison.

"David Semple of East Florenceville."

"But he has been in a raging fever for two weeks. How could he issue your license?"

"Oh," said the would-be-married man, "his daughter made out the license He told her how."

Mr. Bennison, however, did not see any way for it but that another license be secured. Accordingly Mr. Man went to W. E. Thistle whose card will be found in these columns, and told his story, how he had had license and lost it, and only had enough money to pay the preacher, but if he would sell him a license he would pay him next day, sure. Mr. Thistle will always accommodate a person whenever it lies in his power, so he acceded to the man's request. Now feeling happy the stranger returned to the Hotel where he was married to the blushing damsel. After the ceremony he went out to get \$10 changed to pay the preacher, but he didn't return for some time. Finally he came back, after the minister had got tired of waiting. He engaged a room for the night, then ordered his carriage to take his bride for a drive. He may be driving yet, at any rate he has not returned, and here is the best part of the story. He left the preacher, the marriage license man, and the hotel keeper to mourn his departure.

There Will Be War.

It now is pretty certain that the United States will declare war against Spain. At this juncture no alternative is in sight. The President left the matter for Congress to decide and by a vote of 322 to 19 the following resolution was carried:—"Be it resolved by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America.

1. That the people of the Island of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent.

2. That the Government of the United States hereby recognizes the Republic of Cuba as the true and lawful government of that island.

3. That the war Spain is waging against Cuba is so destructive of the commercial and property interests of the United States and so cruel, bar-

barous and inhuman in its character, as to make it the duty of the United States to demand, and the Government of the United States does hereby demand, that she at once withdraw her land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters.

4. That the President of the United States be, and he is hereby authorized, empowered and directed to use, if necessary, the entire land and naval forces of the United States to carry these resolutions into effect.

This means that immediate action is to be taken or else there will be a complete back down. But this is not probable. Before many days, perhaps before this issue of the ADVERTISER reaches its readers, bloody war fare will have commenced. As to who will come out victorious will only be settled by time. No one can safely conjecture which nation shall win. But if Spain has been 40 years trying to keep little Cuba in subjection, how long will it take her to put Uncle Sam under her thumb?

Horses for Trinidad.

W. R. Gillin shipped half a car of horses from Hartland to the West Indies on Wednesday. His shipment is bound for Trinidad. This marks a new era in the county history. Never before has a car of horses been shipped the county, and never before has Carleton county horses sent to the West Indies. Here is industry of the right kind. If Mr. Gillin is successful with this, his first shipment, he will continue in the business. He buys saddle and draft horses and paid for the first \$50. to \$30 each.

The Sidewalk Entertainment Committee have decided to give a concert next Tuesday evening. There will be a very nice program of music, readings, etc., and the Band will be there to enliven the occasion. There will be maple candy offered for sale and the whole thing will make a jolly evening's entertainment. Admission only 10 cents, but the Concert will be well worth a quarter. The money goes to build sidewalks. The Forester's Hall will be the scene of the fun.

CARLISLE -:- HOTEL,

(Formerly Wilbur House.)

Main St., Woodstock, N. B.

C. J. TABOR, Proprietor.

Good Sample Rooms; Thoroughly Equipped Bath Room; Electric Lights; Electric Bells.

Coaches in attendance at all train Livery Stable Attached.

Manchester Catarrh Cure

A Positive Cure For CATARRH

And its attendant evils, such as loss of senses of TASTE and SMELL Partial and sometimes entire Deafness, Dizziness, Dull Heavy Headache, Offensive Breath, Hawking, Spitting, Cold in the Head, &c.

For Sale at—

THISTLE & CO

K. K. K.

Kanadian Katarrh Kure.

Contains No Cocaine or other injurious Drug.

Dont suffer with catarrh! K. K. K. will cure you.

It will cleanse obstructed nasal passages in one minute.

It will cure a cold in the head in one day.

It will cure nasal catarrh in a few weeks.

It will clear out stuffen up nostrils in one minute.

It will positively cure catarrh of the nose or throat in a few weeks.

It cures to stay cured. Price 50 cents a bottle. For sale at Estey & Curtis Drug Store.

COMMERCIAL - HOTEL,

A. RIDEOUT, Prop.,

OPPOSITE STATION, HARTLAND, N. B.

Transient and Permanent Board at right prices. Special accommodations for the travelling public—large sample room and no expense for truckage. Horses to let.

Klondike Gold.

If you do not have it but have to make every cent tell, bring your Carriage to us and have it Painted, Repaired or Upholstered in first class style.

W. B HARMON & SON.

Peel N. B. March 18th 1898.

FRESH FRUITS

All kinds in their Season.

CONFECTIONERY

Fresh and Good in splendid variety.

Tobacco & Cigars

Various brands at Moderate Prices

LIGHT GROCERIES ETC.

...The place to buy the above is at...

...CHASE'S...

Time-Table



In effect Apr. 11th, 1898.

GOING UP.			
	FR'T	EXP.	SUB
Woodstock.....	9 35	12 27	2 55
Hartland.....	10 50	1 30	3 42
Peel.....	11 11	1 41	3 58
Florenceville.....	11 42	2 00	4 24
Bristol.....	11 57	2 08	4 36
Bath.....	12 13	2 17	4 48
DOWNWARD.			
	EXP.	SUB.	FR'T
Bath.....	2 54	9 36	10 32
Bristol.....	3 03	9 50	10 46
Florenceville.....	3 12	10 03	11 00
Peel.....	3 30	10 30	11 28
Hartland.....	3 42	10 50	12 20
Woodstock.....	4 22	11 45	2 10

Gent's Dress Shirts.

Collars, Cuffs, & Ties,

Come in and See Them.

Moncton Factory Cloth in exchange for washed wool at 30 cents a pound.

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR.

THE HARTLAND ADVERTISER
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—This paper will be sent to any address for \$1.00 a year always providing the amount is paid in advance; Otherwise \$1.50 will be charged and collected.

FRED H. STEVENS, - Editor & Publisher
HARTLAND, Carleton Co., N. B.
P. O. Box, 17.

In the event of war, what effect will it have on Carleton Co. It is certain that there will be a good or bad effect, just which is a matter of conjecture. In the first place it is said Sawyer's Mill will not start until "after the war is over," and Guy McCollun will not attempt to get his lumber into the main river until the rumors pass over. Some people claim times with us will be good during the war. But, why?

* * *

"Ah, they are ringing bells today!" said Walpole, the famous English statesman, when war had been declared between England and Spain. "They will soon be wringing their hands." War means now what it meant when Walpole spoke—a wringing of hands for those who will not return.—Youth's Companion.

* * *

Glassville is to have at once a daily mail. The ADVERTISER would suggest that Coldstream and the districts back are entitled to the same conveniences. We hope that before long the Post Office Inspector will see his way clear to inaugurate a new system.

* * *

The provincial government have completed the negotiation regulating the Hartland Bridge and full and complete particulars will be announced next week.

The Red Bird.

H. D. Keswick

Agt. "Red-Bird" Bicycle.

Dear Sir: Last year I bought a first grade "Red Bird" bicycle and rode it all summer. It gave me perfect satisfaction. I found it an exceptionally easy running machine, and no breakages occurred through any fault in the construction. I would heartily recommend the "Red Bird" to any person desiring to purchase a first class high grade wheel.

C. M. RIDEOUT

Hartland N. B.

South Knowlesville.

Our day school is taught by Mrs. James Simms. She is very highly esteemed by parents and scholars.

Mrs. James Simms, accompanied by her husband, went to Bath last week to visit her father who is lying dangerously ill.

Sandford Frost has gone to Patten Me., to seek his fortune. Some fair Jude will mourn his departure.

James Faulkner is finishing the interior of J. W. Lawson's house.

Charles M. Lawson of St. John is the guest of J. W. Lawson.

Mrs. Gayton of Knowlesville is dangerously ill.

Go to Carr's for dressed and undressed kid gloves in all shades.

PERSONAL NEWS.

A. P. Connelly representing the Baird Co. was here yesterday.

James Carr and L. E. Young of Woodstock were in Hartland this week.

Miss Frupp and Miss Cullen of Woodstock spent Monday in Hartland.

Charles W. Rideout and Arnold Porter spent Sunday in Woodstock.

S. A. Watson and James Queen of Woodstock were in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Coes and daughter Janet spent Easter with friends in Woodstock.

Capt. G. D. Perkins and Dr. D. W. Perkins of Centreville were in town last Monday.

H. H. Lockwood, piano tuner, of Woodstock, was here on Wednesday on professional duty.

Alfred Carr returned to Mount Allison on Wednesday and Tom Hunter to Fredericton on Thursday.

Supt. Timmerman, Div. Supt. Newcombe and Master Mechanic Stone passed through this week in Mr. Timmerman's private car.

Spain Did It.

Joseph P. Gibbons, the London submarine mine expert says he can prove that the "Maine" was wilfully and deliberately blown up by a bomb furnished the Spanish government by him some years ago. What is more he thinks it possible to reduce the explosion to the work of two men, or even to one individual.

THE DEAF HEAR.

DR. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE

Working Wonders in Toronto.

Gave MRS. BINDON her hearing when Specialists failed.

About 3 years ago, Mrs. Bindon, of 11 Maitland St., Toronto, was attacked with la Grippe, which affected her hearing to such an extent that she was completely deaf. It was a serious affliction and she tried many remedies and consulted prominent specialists on ear diseases, but derived no benefit. By a happy circumstance she was led to use Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and before she had completed 3 boxes her hearing had partially returned.

She persisted in the application of the remedy, so confident was she of ultimate cure, and by the time 12 boxes had been used her hearing was completely restored. For 3 months now she has been free from deafness, and no emancipated sufferer will ever more delighted than Mrs. Bindon. On Sunday she goes to church and enjoys the service, a thing she was unable to do before Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure gave her back her hearing.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX.
Complete with BLOWER.

Sold by all dealers, or Edmundson, Lutes & Co., Toronto.

Farm for Sale!

One of the best farms in Carleton County is now for sale on easy terms. The John Raymond farm, in the Parish of Simonds one mile from Hartland, consists of 250 acres 150 of which is cleared and in a high state of cultivation. There is \$1000 worth of pine and spruce lumber and a great deal of fire wood. 30 acres plowed for next summer's crop. There is a splendid set of buildings a story and a half house, with cistern and soft and hard water in the house, four good barn and good stables. There is a good apple orchard. For further particulars apply to

RANDOLPH RAYMOND,

Hartland, N. B.

Farm For Sale

The undersigned offers for sale the valuable farm situated at Mainstream, seven miles from Hartland; containing 225 acres, of which 50 acres is intervale. The highland is comparatively free from stone and lies nearly in a square block. The house is small but warm. Barn 32x52 with lintel 52 feet long. Another barn 30x40. Pig-gery 36x30 with stone wall basement and root cellar. Granary capable of holding 2000 bushels. One half of purchase money may remain on mortgage if requested.

B. N. SHAW,
Agent.

Mainstream,
March 29.

PEOPLE OF HARTLAND . .

and vicinity! Attention! I have put in a stock of Gents Furnishings including **HATS, CAPS, SHIRTS, TIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, UNDERWEAR AND CHILDREN'S WEAR ETC.**, and have paid cash for the goods, therefore I have got the benefit of a good discount. I pay no high rent pay no clerks or bookkeepers. If you have the Cash and want anything in my line, call and get it. I am content with a smaller profit than is usually made on these goods. My prices will tickle you. You get a glad feeling free with every purchase

A. G. BAKER,

MAIN STREET, SOUTH END.

PAILS! PAILS! PAILS!

We have a large supply of Tin Pails in stock two for 22 cents they are first-class pails.

Dry Goods

We have a fine line of Dry Goods and Clothing

Arrived

1 Car load of Randolph and Baker's Lime expected to arrive daily.

H. D. Keswick.

W. B. NICHOLSON,

Merchant Tailor, - Woodstock, N. B.

...Is showing an Elegant Stock of...

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

— IN —

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

Suitings, Latest Designs and Shades. Worsterds in Clays Corks, and Venetians. Overcoatings in Naps, Beaver, Meltons, Vicunas and Lambs wool

☀LATEST NEW YORK FASHIONS☀

William E. Thistle J. P.,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
HARTLAND.

TURNER & FIELDS
FRESCO
Painters and Decorators.

VICTORIA :-: HOTEL,
T. J. BOYER, Prop.,
CARLETON ST., WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Graining, Marbling,
Paper Hanging, Calsomining,
Gilding, Alabastine work
and Hardwood Finish-
ing a Specialty,
Relief Work,
Flatting & C

One of the Oldest and most Popular Hotels in town; Central, Finely Furnished.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ADVERTISER

Local News
AND OTHER MATTERS.

Read W. L. Tracy's letter. You will find it on this page.

The new arrangement of the trains seems to give good satisfaction.

H. D. Keswick has the agency for the famous Red Bird Bicycle.

12 Brown Milch Cows at Keswicks, 50c. each. Call and see them.

A. G. Baker has a very attractive and prominent sign strung across the street.

Bicycle tires, enamels, balls, in stock. Do not wait to order. Shaw & Dibblee.

Assessment lists and ratebills for school tax purposes for sale at the ADVERTISER office.

Blue goggles, with box, for sale at Carr's only 10cts a pair. Buy a pair and save your eyes.

One candidate was Baptised by immersion on Sunday morning by Rev. A. H. Hayward.

Rev. W. E. Smith preached an acceptable sermon in the Reformed Baptist church on Sunday evening.

It is said there is very strong talk of a pulp mill being built at Perth Centre the coming summer.

The C. P. R. Company are building an extension to the station house at Bath which was very much needed.

H. H. McJain, M. P. P., has bought the cheese factory at Tracy Mills and is going to repair it with all the modern improvements.

Jas. Carr's mill at Havelock, on the Gibson Branch of the C. P. R. was destroyed by fire on Monday. It was insured for \$2000.

There was a wedding at the Riverside Hotel on Wednesday. Merton Fisher and Pamela Knox were united in marriage by Rev. S. W. Bennison.

Word has been received from Geo. F. Burt who is en route to Klondyke. On March 30th he wrote to his father from Skaguay, and he was progressing finely.

George Gray will soon move up to the village. He will occupy the tenement where George Shaw now lives. The latter will take the tenement over the hardware store.

The 'Y's' will give their honorary members an evenings entertainment next Monday evening at Miss Tracy's music room. The meeting opens at 7.30 honorary members enter at 8 o'clock.

Harvey Whitehouse, a young man of Knowlesville, died last Saturday of consumption. The funeral was held on Monday Rev. G. A. Ross officiating. Deceased had been ill 18 months. He leaves a wife.

Good evening! when you want to clean house we have Alabastine, Kalsomine, whiting, W. W. brushes, enamel paints, and our stock of paints is the largest ever in Hartland at one time. Shaw & Dibblee.

On April 7th. Rev. A. H. Hayward joined in matrimony Wilbur S. Caldwell of Middle Simonds and Miss Alberta M. McLean of Peel. The ceremony was performed at the Baptist parsonage Florenceville.

A Sunday School has been organized by the Primitive Baptists. There is a membership of 35 and the usual staff of teachers. C. W. Hurst, superintendent and B. W. Morgan, assistant, Gordon Day, secretary. The school began on Easter Sunday.

Keith & Plummer want 144 men to dress in white and fancy shirts, hats & boots, ready made or custom made suits.

Shaw & Dibblee will commence on Monday the construction of a large annex to their store. A big crew will be put on and the work speedily brought to a finish. The new building will more than double the capacity of the store.

Sawyers crew have begun driving with excellent prospects. Hale's crew went up to the Tobique on Thursday. Not with standing the great exodus to the west, men are plentiful, wages are low: \$1.50 is the best price offered.

Mr. and Mrs L. E. McFarland hereby wish to express their deep gratitude and hearty thanks to all the kind friends who expressed their sympathy and assisted in the search of their little boy who strayed away on Monday afternoon last but who returned safely about 8 o'clock in the evening.

Rev. Mr. Dystant of Lindsay will preach in the Methodist Church to-morrow evening. The collection on that occasion will be in aid of the Sustentation Society of the N. B. & P. E. I. Conference, the object of which is to augment the salaries of ministers on missions and semi-independent circuits. As the Hartland circuit is a mission and receives help from this fund it is hoped that there will be a large attendance and a liberal response.

Popular Prices.

Wire Nails, per keg.	\$2.20
Pure Lined Oil, per gal.	.50
White Lead, per lb.	.05 1/2
Two Tin Pails.	.19
Black Cashmere, per yard.	.15
Extra good value Cotton, per yd.	.05
" " " Prints, " "	.05
All my stock of 10, 12, and 15 cent.	
Dress Buttons, per doz.	.05
Good T. walling, per yd.	.05
Room Paper, per roll	.03 1/2
Men's reg. \$1.25 pants for	.75
" " " " " " " " " "	.40

For cash only
W. F. Thornton.
Hartland, April 11.

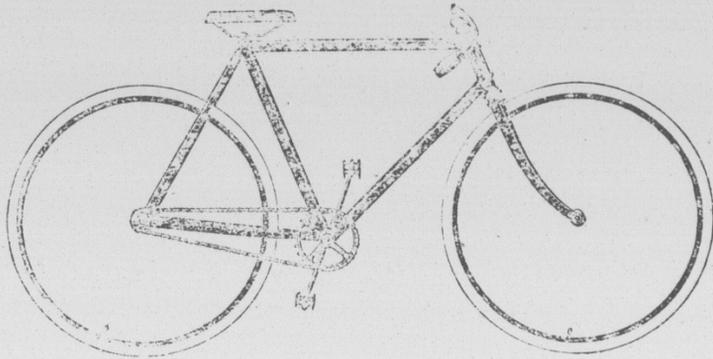
DENTISTRY!

Dr. J. E. Jewett will be at
Hartland.
March 21, 22; April 4, 5; 18, 19.
East Florenceville
March 23, 24; April 6, 7; 20, 21.
Bath
March 25, 26; April 8, 9; 22, 23.
Clearview
March 28, 29; April 11, 12; 25, 26.
Andover
March 30, 31; April 13, 14; 27, 28.

Eggs For Hatching.
Single Comb Brown Leghorns of Highest quality. From imported stock, Per Setting of 13, 50 cents.
Scott. H. Shaw,
Mainstream.

For Sale.
I offer for sale my House, Out-Houses and Lot, located in the village of Hartland, Carleton Co., N. B. Lot 78 1-2 feet frontage on main road, 200 back. Lovely view of the St. John river.
Apply to C. W. Hurst
Hartland; N. B.

**YOU GET VALUE RECEIVED
WHEN YOU BUY A**



... CLEVELAND ...

Last year we sold the **Cleveland** and has given such satisfaction to our customers that we have put **Clevelands** in stock again, and invite your inspection. The prices this year are **\$55, 70 and 80** accounting to model with a discount of **10 per cent for cash.**

In addition to the "Cleveland" we will handle a line of second grade wheels which we will compare with other wheels of like grade these we will sell from \$35 upwards with the same cash Discounts.

Below you will please find copy of letter received from W. L. Tracy, well and favourably known in this county, the letter speaks in no uncertain sound.

Shaw & Dibblee
Dear Sirs:—
The "Cleveland" bicycle I purchased from you last year has given me entire satisfaction. I have proved it to be a very Durable Economical and Easy-Riding machine. Durable, in that it can stand the strain of long and hard riding over some of the roughest roads in the county. Economical, in that it has not taken any time nor money for repairs. I heartily recommend the "Cleveland" to those wishing a Good Roadster at a moderate price.
Yours very truly
WILLIAM L. TRACY.

Shaw & Dibblee,

HARDWARE Two Stores
322222, Tinware. Main St.

**Wall Paper, Carpets,
Window Blinds.**

House-Cleaning is at hand again, and if you will give us the pleasure of a call, we will convince you we are well prepared in the above lines; we have bought in such a manner that we can sell cheaper than you have ever bought before. The **CARPETS** we have just received are as follows:— Tapestry, Hemp, Union and All wool. Oil Carpeting (single and double) also some very handsome Straw Matting. We have in stock **20 PATTERNS OF WALL PAPER** very beautifully designed and a well assorted stock of **WINDOW BLINDS**, all at very Moderate Prices. **CALL!**

Richardson Porter & Company.

From Pain to Health.

The Remarkable case of John Henderson, of Deseronto Junction.

Almost Helpless From Sciatic Rheumatism the Effects of which Shattered his Constitution—He thought death not far off when friendly aid placed within his reach the means of Recovery.

From the Deseronto Tribune.

It will be remembered that during the past winter reference was several times made in the "Personal" column of the Tribune to the illness of John Henderson, a well known and respected farmer of the Gravel road, township of Richmond, about half a mile from Deseronto Junction. It is said that but very little hope was entertained of his recovery as he continued to steadily sink under the disease with which he was afflicted. Farmers coming in to Deseronto market, when asked how he was, shook their heads and stated that the worst might soon be expected. That he should have subsequently recovered was therefore a cause of joyful surprise to his many friends in this district. Hearing that his recovery was alleged to be due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter of the Tribune set out to discover if this rumor could be authenticated. Having reached Mr. Henderson's residence the reporter found no one at home except the hired boy who informed him that Mr. Henderson had gone with a load of grain to the flour mill at Napanee. This was evidence in itself that Mr. Henderson must have greatly improved or he would not have undertaken such a long drive in the raw weather of early spring. The boy having said that his master would be back about two o'clock the reporter waited for a personal interview. In a short time the team was observed coming along the road. When it drew up at the house Mr. Henderson, being told the object of the reporter's mission, stated that the rumor was correct, his recovery was undoubtedly due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said that about a year before he had been taken ill and the disease assumed a form of sciatic rheumatism of a most painful and distressing character. The physicians in attendance did their best and would for a time succeed in alleviating the pain and he would for a short time regain strength. But the disease would reassert itself and he was worse if possible than before. His whole system seemed to be permeated with the disease which sapped his vital energy. He tried ever so many remedies prescribed by doctors or suggested by friends and neighbors. All in vain—he grew weaker and weaker and at last despaired of life itself. He was completely worn out, found it very difficult to go as far as the barn, and was only able to move about a little when not confined to his bed. At this juncture, Mr. Ravin, the station master at Deseronto Junction, who no doubt recalled the wonderful cure of Mr. Wager by the use of the famous medicine, as reported some time since in the Tribune, recommended Mr. Henderson to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and volunteered to send for a quantity if Mr. Hender-

son would permit him. The sick man consented and Mr. Ravin procured for him a half dozen boxes. He tried a box but with little discernible effect. He, however, kept on using the pills, and after taking six boxes, found that he was much improved. He got another supply and continued to improve steadily, the pain disappeared, he regained strength and, as he expressed it, "I am now able to be about, feel quite strong, can attend to all departments of my work as well as ever, and I attribute it all to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." To the Tribune reporter Mr. Henderson appeared a strong, vigorous man, whom to see was sufficient proof of the story of his remarkable recovery.

The Hymn Saved His Life.

The "Presbyterian" paints a war anecdote of an unconventional sort. Different readers will read more or less into it, according to their different habits of mind, but all will find it interesting.

Some Americans who were crossing the Atlantic met in the cabin on Sunday night to sing hymns. As they sang the last hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," one of them heard an exceedingly rich and beautiful voice behind him. He looked round, and although he did not know the face, he thought that he knew the voice. So, when the music ceased, he turned and asked the man if he had been in the Civil War. The man replied that he had been a Confederate soldier.

"Were you at such a place on such a night?" asked the first man.

"Yes," replied the second man, "and a curious thing happened that night which this hymn has recalled to my mind. I was posted on sentry duty near the edge of a wood. It was a dark night and very cold, and I was a little frightened, because the enemy were supposed to be very near. About midnight, when everything was still, and I was feeling homesick and miserable and weary, I thought that I would comfort myself by praying and singing a hymn. I remember singing these lines

"All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing"

"After singing that a strange peace came down upon me, and through the long night I felt no more fear."

"Now," said the other, "listen to my story: I was a Union soldier, and was in the woods that night with a party of scouts. I saw you standing, although I did not see your face. My men had their rifles focused upon you waiting the word to fire, but when you sang,

"Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing,"

I said 'Boys, lower your rifles; we will go home.'"

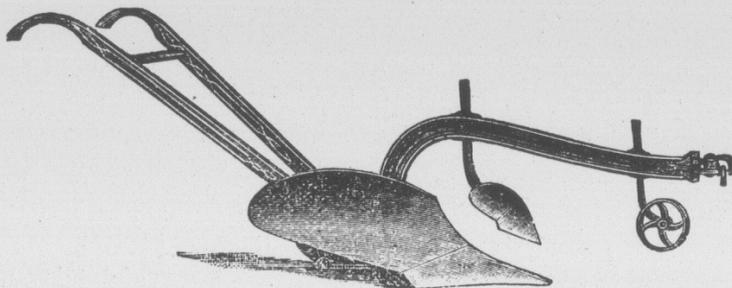
A Running Sore Pronounced Incurable by Eight Doctors—Cured by Dr. Chase.

Mr. R. D. Robbins, 148 Cowan Ave., Toronto says;—"I had a bad leg which was simply unsightly. From below the knee to the ankle was one great sore. Eight doctors treated me without benefit. I was induced to try Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured me, and all that remains to be seen are the scars."

Spring Tooth Harrows

Steel Frames, 16 or 18 Teeth, Price \$8.00
Wood Frames, 16 or 18 teeth, Price \$9.00

All the Teeth in our Harrows are made from the finest Spring Steel, and Tempered in Oil.



The Celebrated Syracuse Plows

with extra hard steel mould-board. We can supply this plow with chilled cast Iron Mouldboard.

For sale by JOHN T. G. CARR.

Connell Bros. M'f'rs, Woodstock.

GARDEN SEEDS!

In Boxes, Bulk and Packets.

Our Seeds are fresh are carefully selected to suit Carleton Co., soil and climate.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

We have a limited number of boxes of seeds assorted to suit the Carleton Co., trade which we will be glad to place with merchants on the usual terms which they accept commission seeds. We will fill mail orders postage prepaid so that any merchant handling our seeds need not be out of any line.

ESTEY & CURTIS,

Drug Store,

Brick Block, Hartland.

O'CONNEL AND BIDDY MORIARTY
A Vigorous Use of Euclid's Terms Silences a Loud-Mouthed Woman.

A correspondent wishes to read the story of O'Connell's victory over Biddy Moriarty. The story is as follows;

One of the drollest scenes of vituperation that O'Connell ever figured in took place in the early part of his life. Not long after he was called to the bar his character and peculiar talents received rapid recognition from all who were even casually acquainted with him. His talents for vituperative language were by some even in those days, considered great, and he was matchless as a scold. There was, however, at that time in Dublin a certain woman, Biddy Moriarty, who had a huckster's stall on one of the quays nearly opposite the Four Courts. She was a virage of the first water, very able with her fist, and still more formidable with her tongue.

From one end of Dublin to the other she was notorious for her powers of abuse, and even in the province Mrs. Moriarty's language passed into currency. The dictionary of Dublin slang had been considerably enlarged by her, and her valuable impudence had almost become proverbial. Some of O'Connell's friends, however, thought that he could beat her at the use of her own weapons.

Of this, however, he had some doubt himself when he had listened once or twice to some minor specimens of her Billingsgate.

It was mooted once whether the young Kerry barrister could encounter her, and some one of the company in O'Connell's presence, rather to freely ridiculed the idea of his being able to meet the famous Madam Moriarty. O'Connell never liked the idea of being put down, and he professed his readiness to encounter her, and even backed himself for the match. Bets were offered and taken, and it was decided that the matter should come off at once.

The party adjourned to the huckster's stall, and there was the owner herself superintending the sale or small wares. A few loungers and ragged idlers were hanging round her stall, for Biddy was a "character," and, in a way, was one of the sights of Dublin.

O'Connell was very confident of success. He had laid an ingenious plan for overcoming her, and, with all the anxiety of an ardent experimentalist, waited to put it into practice.

He resolved to open the attack. At this time O'Connell's own party and the loungers about the place formed an audience quite sufficient to rouse Mrs. Moriarty, on public provocation, to a due exhibition of her powers. O'Connell commenced the attack.

"Whats the price of this walking-stick, Mrs. Whats-your-name?"

"Moriarty, sir, is my name, and a good one it; and what have you got to say agen it? and one and sixpence is the price of the stick. Troth, its chape as dirt—so it is.

One and sixpence for a walking-stick-whew! Why you are no better than an impostor to ask eighteenpence for what cost you twopense,

Twopense your grandmother, replied Mrs. Biddy. Do you mane to say it's chating the people I am? Impostor

indeed!

Aye, impostor, and thats what I call you to your teeth, rejoined O'Connell.

Come out your stick, you cantankerous jackanapes.

Keep a civil tongue in your head, you old diagonal, cried O'Connell, calmly,

Stop your jaw, you pug-nosed badger, or by this and that, cried Mrs. Moriarty. I'll make you go quicker you came.

Dont be in a passion, my old radius—anger will only wrinkle the beauty.

By the hockey, if you say another word of imprudence I'll tan your dirty hide, you bastely common scrub: and sorry I'd be to soil my fists with your carcase.

Whew, boys, what a passion old Biddy is in! I protest as I am a gentleman—

Jintleman! jintlemin!—the likes of you a jintleman! Wishe! by gor, that bangs Banagher! Why, you potato-faced pippin sneezer, when did a Madagascar monkey like you pick enough of common Christian dacency to hide your Kerry brogue?

Easy now—easy now, cried O'Connell, with imperturbable good humor: dont choke yourself with you fine language, you old whiskey-drinking parallelogram!

What's that you call me, you murderin villian? roared Mrs Moriarty, stung into fury.

I call you, answered O'Connell, a parallelogram, and a Dublin judge and jury will say that its no libel to call you so.

Oh, tare an ouns! holy Bidly! that an honest woman like me should be called a parrybellygrum to her face. I'm none your parrybellygrums, you rascally gallows-bird, you cowardly, sneaking, plate-licking blizzard!

Oh, not you, indeed retorted O'Connell. Why I suppose you'll deny that you keep a hyp othenuse in your house.

Its a lie for you, you dhirty robber: I never had such a thing in my house, you swindling thate.

Why, sure, all the neighbors know very well that you keep not only a hyp othenuse, but that you have two diameters locked up in your garret, and that you go out to walk with them every Sunday, you heartless old heptogon.

Oh hear that, ye saints in glory! Oh! theres bad language for a fellow that wants to pass for a jintlemin. My the divil fly away wid you, you mitcher from Munster, and make celery sauce of your limbs, you mealy-mouthed tub of pomposity.

Ah! you cant deny the charge, you submultiple of a duplicate ratio!

Go rinse your mouth in the Liffey, you nasty tickle pitcher, after all the bad words you spake, it ought to be filthier than your face, you dirty chicken of Belzabub!

Rinse your own mouth, you wicked-minded old polygon—to the deuce I pitch you, you blustering intersection of a superficies.

You saucy tinker's apprentice, if you don't cease your jaw I'll— But here she gasped for breath, unable to think of any more words, for the last volley of O'Connell had nearly knocked the wind out of her.

While I have tongue I'll abuse you,

you most inimitable periphery. Look at her boys! There she stands—a convicted perpendicular in petticoats. There's contamination in her cirenmerence, and shetrembles with guilt down to the extremities of her corollaries. Ah you're found out, you rectilineal antecedent and equiangular old hag! 'Tis with you the devil will fly away, you porter-swiping similitude of the bisection of a vortex!

Overwhelmed with the torrent of language, Mrs. Moriarty was silenced. Catching up a saucepan, she was aiming at O'Connell's head when he prudently made a timely retreat. You have won the wager, O'Connell, heres your bet, cried the gentleman who proposed the contest.

O'Connell knew well the use of sound in vituperation, and having to deal with an ignorant scold, determined to overcome her in volubility by using all the sesquipedalia verba which occur in Euclid. With these and a few significant epithets, and a scoffing, impudent demeanor, he had for once imposed silence on Biddy Moriarty.

R. & Co. have their Spring suits, and suitings in for men and boys, all latest styles.

QUEEN - HOTEL,
 Fredericton, New Brunswick,
J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor.

Five sample room in connection; also a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats

HARTLAND Furniture Store.

You will find almost anything you want in that line.

Undertaking.

A full line of Caskets Coffins and Trimmings constantly on hand. I get all goods direct from the factories and sell away down cheap. Persons ordering by Telegraph or Telephone can depend upon prompt shipment.

A fine HEARSE to let at Moderate Rates.

G. C. WATSON,
 Main Street

C. R. WATSON,
 Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines.

All kinds of Musical Instruments Music Books, Sheet Music, &c

MAIN ST. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

MISS ALBERTA S. TRACY,
 [Of the New England Conservatory, Boston.]
 ...TEACHER IN—

Pianoforte & Vocal MUSIC,
 Terms Reasonable—For Further Particulars apply at the **MUSIC ROOM** in the Tracy Building, Main St.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Constantly Arriving:

Boots & Shoes,	Suitings,
Crockery,	Clothing,
Hardware,	Hats, etc.

KEITH & PLUMMER

THE FIRE FIEND.

John Bradley rendered Homeless by the Merciless Flames.

About 5.30 on Sunday afternoon the village was alarmed by the ringing of the fire bell. People hastily rushed out and learned that fire had broken out in the residence of John Bradley. As he lived outside of the water works limits the hose was useless, but many citizens rushed forward with pails. But the fire was too well advanced for any quenching. The contents of the building, with the exception of what was in one room, were all saved together with the doors and windows.

The fire had its origin in a closet, where a little 3-year-old girl had dropped a lighted match.

There was no insurance. Ad. Bradley who occupied a part of the house was sick in bed at the time, but was removed to the residence of Jarvis Day, near by.

Mr. Bradley will begin at once the construction of another house.

His Conscience Troubled Him.

A gentleman living in the upper part of the Country who formerly took a great interest in politics, hands us a letter from which we make the following extract. "Confession is good for the soul" and there can be no doubt as to the sincerity of the man's repentance, when in these hard times \$5.00 in cold cash accompany's the missive. The letter reads as follows:

"Dear Sir:—I have a matter on my mind that I want to fix up with you if I can. The worst part I cannot settle with you but only with honest conviction. The Holy Ghost has been sweeping down through my whole life and things long forgotten have been brought up for settlement and this matter heads the list.

These have been hard years on us financially, but God is enabling me to do the right thing.

Do you remember the Election Campaign between David Irvin and a Mr. Connell? I think it was 16 years last summer. I met you at the East Wicklow Polling place, and you asked me to vote for Connell and offered me \$2.00 if I would. I did not want to vote for him but thought of my business standing with you which I think did most to influence me to do the great wrong to you, and the other parties, than the money did. I took the money and promised to vote on your side, then went in and voted against your party. It was a dreadful thing to do, to lie to you and to be bribed by money or steal, or what ever you call it, but the Holy Spirit has called it up, and I will restore as far as possible for me. So I will send you five dollars in this letter and ask you to kindly receive it, and pass it back to the parties to whom it belongs, or their heirs * * *

The Curfew for Calais.

The citizens of Calais are circulating a petition to have the city bell ring at 9 o'clock each evening, when all young people under the age of 16 years must be in their respective homes, unless accompanied by a guardian.

Driver's Boot Calks. Shaw & Dibblee.

Fashion Echoes

Something very dainty in a summer shirt waist is made of white organdie finely tucked and embroidered and worn over a pale blue underslip of china silk or batiste

Shirred silk has partially usurped the place of accordion plaited silk.

The government last week decided give the St. John Exhibition Association a grant of \$5,000 to assist in the conduct of this fall's exhibition. One thousand of the amount is to be appropriated as prizes for wheat and other grains, fruits and fish. It will be distributed as county prizes, the exhibitors from each county competing among themselves. The details will be given soon. The government have also stipulated that prizes shall be arranged for poultry natural history exhibit and certain educational features.

Keswick's Tin Pails 2 for 22 cents are not genuine hand made pails nor yet are they the cheap tumble down stuff, but will compare favourably with the hand made ones.

The bicycle excitement is coming on again. Shaw & Dibblee have just received a stock of '98 Cleveland, and invite inspection.

Yonge St. Fire Hall, Toronto, March 16th, 1897.

Gentlemen,—I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for Biliousness and Constipation, and have proved them the best that I have ever used—will use nothing else as long as they are obtainable—Remaining yours, respectfully.

E. C. SWEETMAN.



Some of their Remarkable Cures.

E. J. Lasalle, Dunnville, Ont.—Cured of severe Kidney and Bladder Trouble by Chase's K-L Pills, a cure that created a sensation.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart, Folgar, Ont.—Dr. Chase's Syrup of Luasod and Turpentine saved her little boy, who was sinking rapidly from Lung Disease.

R. D. Robbins, 148 Cowan Ave., Toronto, Ont.—Cured of a Rheumatous Sore extending from knee to ankle. Eight doctors failed. Dr. Chase's Ointment cured.

Miss Anna A. Howey, Eden, Ont.—Cured of Catarrh of 19 years' standing and Catarrhal Sore Throat by Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.

Mrs. Jos. Querin, Ethel, Ont.—Cured of Eczema of the Head and Face from which she suffered 9 years. Healed a mass of scabs. Dr. Chase's Ointment cured her.

Dr. Chase's remedies may be had of all dealers, or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Lots For Sale.

- 1 lot corner Ferry and Main St, \$ 300
- 2 lots Main St, Price each \$ 200
- House and Lot Main St, \$1000

For full particulars apply to HENRY FOSTER, Hartland N. B.

HARTLAND READING ROOM.

Located in the "Hartland House" and is FREE TO ALL

It is supplied with late newspapers and current magazines Visitors to the village are cordially invited to attend, opened every evening. No smoking allowed.

DR. MILLER'S Tonic Dinner Pills.

FOR Pale, Debilitated People who suffer from Indigestion, Torpid Liver, Constipation, Hemorrhoids, (or piles,) Weak and Palpitating Heart.

Want of Blood, Pain in Back & Loins, a sure cure for cadache, Neuralgia, and Chronic Rheumatism.

Ladies Use Them! to clear complexion and give vigor to the general system.

They contain iron and the best tonics known to medicine.

Price 25 cents For sale by all Druggists.

Peoples' Bank

OF HALIFAX. HARTLAND, N. B. General Banking Business Transacted.

OFFICE HOURS, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. SATURDAYS, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Estey & Curtis have a full line of trusses and guarantee satisfaction.

COMMERCIAL - HOTEL,

A. RIDEOUT, Prop., OPPOSITE STATION, HARTLAND, N.

Transient and Permanent Board at right prices. Special accommodations for the travelling public—large sample room and no expense for truckage. Horses to let.

D. J. MOOERS, J. W. STEVENS

MOOERS & STEVENS, Carpenters and Builders.

HARTLAND, - N. B.

All work finished promptly, and in a workman-like manner. Stair building a specialty.

THE VENDOME, A FIRST-CLASS

HOTEL & RESTAURANT

On Queen Street, Opp. Graham's Opera House, Woodstock, N. B.

One-half minutes walk to Depot. Board and Lodging or both may be secured. Transient Boarders taken. Meals served at all Hours. Good Sample Rooms.

MRS. R. B. GIBSON, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

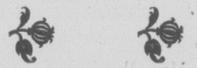
NEW CLOTHES!

PERFECT FIT!

Now is the time to order your New Suit for Spring.

Get your orders in early!

PROCTOR,



While I have tongue I'll praise you
 O'Connell had nearly knocked the wind
 out of her.
 I'm sorry to say it's
 out of her.